

## WHAT IS SUCCESS?

J. D. MCFADEN.

"If you had paid more attention to business, and less to study, you would be more successful than you are." So said a woman to her husband who was a student and in no sense a business man, neither was he engaged in business. She had reserence to the accumulaton of money. He was working for the good of his fellow-men, and in his work was not successful. I knew him well, and acted as father confessor to him in his troubles. Thinking of him to-day, I asked myself the question, What is success?

Success may mean the end of an affair without reference to happiness or unhappiness. It may mean the termination of an affair just as we arranged it to have it end. The word may be misapplied, as indeed it often is. Success in its true sense means the accomplishment of life's object. In the accomplishment there may be peace and prosperity, or there may be confusion and adversity. Our surroundings are not always of our own choosing any more than our organization is of our own making, hence success can no more be measured by peace and confusion than it can be measured by riches or poverty.

A man may be working for an office with valuable gifts in its hands. He may reach the office and have thousands at his disposal and yet be unsuccessful. He uses his office for personal gains. Another man may be successful in the same position, for he uses it for the good of humanity. One fails to terminate his work with an eye single to God's glory, the other does so close his work.

One man enters a profession and uses every means to advance his own interests and increase his own popularity. Another man in the same profession uses every means to advance the cause of humanity. He starts numberless waves of usefulness that will grow wider and deeper as they near the shore of eternity. The popular man terminates his life on a wave of applause and only foam is left. The earnest student and silent worker rounds out the number of his days and the good he leaves behind him may blaze the way to glory for a thousand souls.

True success lies under the surface, it is not always seen. Many men die under the lash of stinging criticism, and ungodly condemnation, and when the mists of time are lifted, and sin stained imagination is tamed, a pure motive is understood and the worth of a good man appreciated, then true success will be seen.

Let men in business or profession, toil on, do their duty, regardless of friend or

foe, rich or poor, fill the position in which God has placed them. Never mind the sneers of family, the criticism of the world, or the obstacles of Satan, the end will come, the faith kept, the reward will be given, and standing before the rainbow throne of glory, we will read in the redeemed smiles of those without fault, the true measuring of a successful life.

## THE STORY OF THE GOLDEN LOTEES.

C. F. YODER.

Have you ever heard of the story of the Golden Lotees. You know the Buddhist talk of sitting forever on the petals of the Golden Lotees, something like we talk of harps and crowns by and by. This is the story:

Lord Shalsa passed down a valley when suddenly he heard a sound. "Shio-gyomyiyo" were the words he heard which being interpreted mean, "The outward appearance is not always an index to the natural disposition."

Curious to know the cause of these words Lord Shalsa approached the edge of the precipice and there he saw a great fiery dragon with monstrous teeth and flaming nostrils and lolling tongue and lightening like eyes which glared up at him in a terrible manner. "How came you," said Lord Shalsa, "to learn this wisdom? Tell me more." "Re shio metzu po," roared the dragon, which means, "all living things are antagonistic to the law of Buddha." Lord Shalsa was astonished at such wisdom. "Tell me more," he cried. "Shio-metsu-metsui" again came from the dragon, meaning, all living things must die. "More! More!" cried Lord Shalsa. "Nay," said the dragon, "I am hungry and must eat before I reveal to you the rest." "What do you desire?" said Lord Shalsa. "Tell me and you shall have it." Nothing less than human flesh can satisfy me," replied the dragon. "Ah!" said Lord Shalsa, "the world must know the remaining truth. I will give myself. Do you tell the rest." Then the dragon shouted out, "Jalsu metsuo" which is "The greatest happiness comes after the soul has left the body." Then Lord Shalsa having learned these four great truths of Buddhism leaped into the hungry jaws of the dragon when, presto! they were transformed into the eight petals of the Golden Lotees.

This is the story which is preached for the truth by the priests and taught to the children.

—There is one school-house in the United States for every 286 people and one saloon for every 278.

## SOME DAY.

J. J. VANDERREE.

In looking over the EVANGELIST week after week for good news from the dear ones of like precious faith as we, which are scattered abroad over this old world of ours, and which is fast coming to an end. We find not only good news, but many times we see recorded cases of affliction, of sorrows, and of deaths. I do not remember of ever receiving a copy of our dear family paper but what it had recorded one or more deaths, and many a time I wonder and ask this question. Who will be next? No one can tell only time alone. Yea, dear readers it may be that there is only a small space of time between us and death. We know that our loved ones are being laid away one by one in the silent city of the dead, and many times we are grieved as though our heart would break. I know of what I speak having followed to the grave a dear mother and father, three sisters and three brothers, and one dear little son. But it gives us great consolation that *some day* if we continue faithful to the end we shall all meet again in a far better land than this old world of ours. Yes some day, he who's right it is to rule will come again the second time to this world, not to suffer and die as he once did; No, no, but to take vengeance on all those who know not God and obey not the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ. Coming, to open up those graves where our loved ones have been laid to rest, for the promise is that our dear children shall come again from the land of the enemy, they may be holden for a while, as sorrow endureth for a night but joy cometh in the morning. Nearly nineteen hundred years ago Mary knew that her brother should rise again in the resurrection, Job foresaw the self same event. David said he would be satisfied when he should awake in God's likeness.

Yes, dear brethren and sisters if we have the hope within us that we should have and hold fast to the end, we shall some day see the most wonderful sight that this earth ever saw; that of the coming of our Lord in power and great glory to redeem those from the tomb who have obeyed the heavenly messenger and have their robes washed white in the blood of the lamb. Yes, some day we shall meet in a meeting that will surpass any and all meetings that have ever taken place, there to meet him face to face whom we are now confessing before men to be the Saviour of the world. But has it ever occurred to you when that time shall come what a gathering that will be when they shall come from the east, and from the